

# THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Nasty World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

ELEVENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1895.

NUMBER 13.

## MORGAN AND WOLFE.

### Meeting of the Legislative District Democratic Committee.

At a meeting of the Democratic Legislative committee of the 91st Legislative District composed of the counties of Morgan and Wolfe, on the 11th day of June, 1895, at the court-house, in the town of West Liberty, Ky., for the purpose of naming the time, place and manner of holding a primary election mass meeting, or a precinct convention, the following committeemen were present, viz: W. M. Kendall, chairman of Morgan county committee; W. T. Colvin, committeeman and secretary of Morgan county committee; Alex. Whitaker, Doc Stamper, Asa Pieratt, D. H. Dawson, per proxy T. E. Lykins, Henry Ferguson, James Buskirk, per proxy B. M. Carr, James Williams, per proxy B. M. Carr, John McKenzie, per proxy, T. E. Lykens.

Henry F. Pieratt, Chairman of Wolfe county committee; C. B. Allen, per proxy Ben Quicksall, John Tester, per proxy, Spencer Cooper, Silas P. Murphy, per proxy, John Cox, Johnathan Elkins, per proxy, John A. Taulbee, S. M. Tutt, S. M. Hobbs, per proxy S. M. Tutt.

After the manner of holding primary elections, mass meeting, or a precinct convention had been discussed, a vote was taken which stood as follows, viz: Six in favor of precinct meetings and ten in favor of primary election, whereupon the chair declared the motion for primary elections to be carried by a plurality of four votes. The primary election is to be held on Saturday, July 27, 1895, and it be governed by the same laws as that which governs general elections. Each candidate is to pay sixty dollars, and should this not be sufficient to pay the expenses of said primary, the successful candidate is to pay the excess before he shall be declared the winner of said primary, and should there be a surplus, after defraying all the expenses, then the surplus shall be divided pro rata among the candidates who have paid.

It is ordered that these proceedings be published in the Morgan County Messenger and the HAZEL GREEN HERALD. It is further ordered that this meeting be now adjourned.

W. M. KENDALL, Ch'm.

W. T. COLVIN, Sec'y.

It is ordered by the Democratic Legislative committee of the 91st Legislative District, composed of the counties of Morgan and Wolfe, that a primary election shall be held in each voting precincts in said counties to nominate a candidate for the Legislature in this 91st Legislative District on Saturday, July 27th, 1895, between the hours of 6 a. m. and 4 p. m.

W. M. KENDALL, Ch'm.

W. T. COLVIN, Sec'y.

### Letter From Kansas.

SYLVAN GROVE, KAN., June 18.  
Mr. Spencer Cooper, Dear Sir:—Knowing the fact that THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD is one of the best papers in Eastern Kentucky, and that it has such a wonderful circulation among so many of my old friends I concluded that if you would give me space in some dark corner of the good old HERALD I would say a few words about Cen-

tral Kansas to some of my old friends in Kentucky who are probably desirous of knowing something about this part of the world.

This country has undergone three very severe drouths in the last three years, but at present everything (with the exception of wheat) looks fine. Farmers are anticipating a very fine corn crop this season, and if they have that everything will be booming. There are many vacant houses in this county, caused by the three successive failures in crops, but if we have a good crop this year I think all the houses will be occupied again. With the exception of Kentucky I think this will be one of the best states in the U. S., provided our people kill or export all the Indian ponies and scrubby stock out of the country and get some of Kentucky's fine stock instead.

We are on Salina river, about 260 miles west of Kansas City, out where there are no fences or trees to break off the cyclones, which are sometimes scary.

With the greatest wishes for the success of THE HERALD and all friends and what few candidates there are for the legislature of my native state, I remain respectfully,

S. G. SPRADLING.

## DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

### The Meeting at Campton a Harmonious Assembly.

CAMPTON, June 17, 1895.

Pursuant to the call of the executive committee of the Democratic party, issued by the chairman thereof, the precinct delegates of Wolfe county met at Campton this day at 2 o'clock P. M. County Chairman H. F. Pieratt called the convention to order and having announced the object of the convention, asked that a permanent chairman be elected; whereupon J. M. Tester put in nomination J. M. Swango. There being no further nominations for chairman, said Swango was elected by unanimous vote. J. H. Swango moved that W. O. Mize be made secretary, which was carried.

A. F. Byrd offered the following resolutions:

1. Resolved, That relying upon his integrity, fitness and capability of Judge G. B. Swango, the present register of the land office, and a man deserving the recognized theory of an indorsement; we hereby instruct the delegates from this county to the state convention, which meets at Louisville, Ky., on June 25, 1895, to cast their votes for said G. B. Swango and use all honorable means to secure his nomination for said office. Said delegates are hereby instructed to vote as a unit, governed by a majority present, on all questions arising in said convention.

2. That the chairman of this convention is instructed to appoint the delegates from this county to said convention.

Which resolutions were unanimously adopted, whereupon the chair appointed the following list of delegates: A. F. Byrd, J. B. Hollon, C. C. Hanks, Jos. C. Lykins, Jonas Vansant, A. T. Combs, D. S. Godsey, H. F. Pieratt, J. A. Taulbee, W. T. Swango, J. H. Swango, W. O. Mize and Spencer Cooper.

On motion of J. O. Lykins, the convention then adjourned.

J. M. Swango, Ch'm.

W. O. Mize, Sec'y.

## A TRAMP CAMP.

### Four of Our Leading Dems. Try Tramp Life.

Messrs. W. O. Mize, H. F. Pieratt, James H. Swango, and Ben Quicksall attended the Democratic county convention at Campton on Monday, as delegates from this precinct, and for the novelty of the thing "took dinner on the ground," making, coffee, frying ham, etc., as the requirements of the case demanded. In every essential feature they were veritable tramps, and did full justice as imitators of those whose example they emulated. Indeed, a passer by thought they were the genuine article, so closely did they resemble the genus homo. A looker-on saw Henry Pieratt with his 3-lb tomato can rushing hither and thither, and he said the picture was so true that he thought the actor to be the original "Weary Willy" rushing the growler. The face seemed to him a perfect prototype of the original, and would scarcely believe it otherwise.

Jimmie Swango was mounted upon the top of a stump and his hands flying through the air like loosened windmill paddles. Our reporter (that ought to read informer) said he listened to the harangue awhile and was thoroughly convinced that he saw before him none other than Gen. Coxe, known to fame and a famished following as the great leader of the glorious commonwealth. He heard the speaker present to his adherents the famous petition of the ladies asking admission to their ranks. As he proceeded the speaker showed sadness and sympathy, and as tears trickled down his cheeks he told the poetical petition of the ladies with all the pathos in his power, and our informer fell into a swoon as he recognized his idol to be none other than Swango, and then the motley crew hallooed with all the hilarity of Hibernians at an Irish wake.

After recovering from this sudden surprise our reporter determined to make further investigation, when he discovered that Carl Brown, the able and handsome aide to Gen. Coxe, was there in full force, and at every utterance of his high chief, Coxe, he enthused with an exuberance of joy, peace on earth and good will to man. There could be no mistake, there was Brown's wavy hair, his commanding stature, his elegant physique and all that so impressed the country with that modern hero. But looking again he discovered the commanding figure to be our Ben Quicksall, with a beautiful smile playing about his sunny lips and a merry twinkle in his eye, as much as to say this crowd is the flower of the Coxe army, the ne plus ultra of our national pride.

The next figure that our reporter noticed was a lame man wearing a beautiful crutch under one arm and skipping about the fire like a hopper grass on a sun-scorched Kansas plain. He looked to see what this last individual was doing and found that he appeared to be master of music and leader of the choir, as he was heard to lead in that beautiful hymn, "I care not for silver or gold," and our reporter had it down upon him that that was the principal feature of the commonwealth army—the want of it—as they beggou-

their bread from door to door.

He noticed, too, that this lame duck was an expert, and saw him prepare and read a set of resolutions memorializing congress and asking for a hearing at the capital. Who could it be? He could not think for a long time, but finally became convinced that it was our own Hon. W. O. Mize, who also appeared to be chef in the culinary department, as some one called him "cheffy" for short.

The delegates then resolved themselves into a committee of the whole, discussed the doctrines of Democracy, damned the free silver craze and decamped for the convention at Campton. To their credit, however, it should be said that before breaking camp they decided to have the convention instruct delegates for G. B. Swango for register of the land office, and on all other questions vote as a unit.

## ADrift ON A WRECK.

### Perilous Experience of the Crew of an American Sloop.

United States Consul Gorman, at Matamoras, Mexico, sent to the State Department a story of shipwreck and peril encountered by some Americans on May 25 off the Rio Grande. The American sloop Buffalo Bill, of Port Lavacca, Texas, attempted to cross the swift current at the mouth of the Rio Grande, off Bagdad, Mexico. The boat capsized and went to pieces. The crew, consisting of the owner, C. Jones, W. J. Atchison and Jose Duarte clung to the wreck and were swept ten miles out to sea. Capt. Flynn, of the Brazos Life Saving Station, nine miles to the north went to the relief of the sloop, but could find no trace of the wreck, darkness having intervened, though he pursued the search until midnight.

The returning tide drove the wreck with the men clinging to it ten hours to the shore of Padre Island, nearly twenty miles north of the river. All the men were saved. The Mexican custom authorities at Matamoras immediately notified Consul Gorman of the accident, their guards having reported the same twenty miles distant, but upon inquiry he found that the men were safe at Point Isabel, on the American side and did not need relief.

## Shooting in Morgan.

On Saturday last on the Lick branch of Elk Fork, Jesse Blair and one Dyar engaged in an altercation in which Blair was shot once through the left arm, once through the collar bone, the ball ranging down through his lungs, and once just across the side of the neck. Dyar had been paying attention to one of Blair's sisters, and hearing that the latter did not like it Dyar armed himself and opened fire on Blair with the above result. The attending physician thinks there is no hope for Blair, and it is said that Jim Blair, brother of the wounded man, has threatened to kill Dyar, who is now in the jail at West Liberty. The wounded man is also a brother of Tom Blair, who was so brutally hanged at Mt. Sterling in January, and more trouble is looked for over the present difficulty.

John W. Craven and family left Monday for Montgomery county, where they will visit relatives and friends for a fortnight or more.

## MRS. FRANK DUKE

### Vindicates Herself of Charges Against Her by Superintendent Carter.

DAYSBORO, June 15, 1895.

Editor Morgan County Messenger.—Dear Sir: In your paper of this week, I see to my great surprise the following printed concerning the state board questions. "Superintendent Carter got on the track of, as he had reason to believe, some illegal questions last Saturday, and chased a young woman by the name of Mrs. Duke from the school house to Cecil's hotel, when Mrs. Duke took refuge in the privy. Our gallant doctor and superintendent concluded, he would not intrude but would return to the school room, which he did."

And the morning of the second day of the examination I went to the school room to get ready for business. After having gone through one branch of study, grammar, I got permission from Mr. Hiram Haney to leave the room. I told him that I was sick and wanted some water. He gave me permission and I went to the Cecil house; told Mrs. Cecil to please give me some coffee, that I felt very bad. I went from there to the privy. Just as I entered the privy and closed the door, I saw a man turn the corner right at my elbow. He stooped down, looked under and went immediately back toward the house. I stepped out, closed the door and went following along close behind. He said nothing to me, nor I to him. This man was Calaway Sebastian. It was a very low stoop for him; he was led by Carter. As I passed up the street he was standing on the pavement alone. So I then went back into the hotel. He went around the house. I asked Mrs. C. what that man meant, she says Dr. Carter and him were following you. Dr. Carter told me to watch you to see if you had any questions in your pocket, and I guess he is the one who sent him.

So I drank the coffee Mrs. Cecil had for me, hastened back to the school room where I found all applicants ready to begin writing on another branch. I went to my desk where I found Dr. Carter close by examining some loose papers to see if he could "catch on" to something.

Now, Mr. Editor, allow me to say to you that I was badly treated by Dr. Carter. He not only swore me twice but watched me with a faithful eye. Many of the applicants asked me if I knew why they were watching me so closely. I told them yes; I was from Wolfe county. I was told by one of Morgan county's best men that I would get no certificate if Dr. Carter could possibly pick a flaw. As to a letter from his friend in this county his name is too black to put before the public.

And, now, Mr. Carter, if in words I could speak the sentiments of my heart toward you they would be as black as Egypt. I think a more low lived, low-down, undermining man I never met.

I got no certificate, of course. The first time I ever failed in my life. If Dr. Carter was not examiner I would try again in July. But it is of no use, I am from Wolfe, and a man who will do a woman as he has me, will do anything.

Respectfully,  
MRS. FRANK DUKE.

Bring us your job work and read THE HERALD.